What can from Italy annoy us ; but
We grieve at chances here. — Away.
*[Eveunt**

Pis. I heard no letter [s] from my master, since I wrote him, Imogen was slain : Tis strange ; Nor hear *I* from my mistress, who did promise To yield me often tidings ; Neither know I What is betid to Cloten ; but remain Perplex' d in all. The heavens still must work : Wherein I am false, I am honest ; not true, to be
true [9].
These present wars shall find I love my country, Even to the note o' the king [r], or I'll fall in them. All other doubts, by time let them be clear'd : Fortune brings in some boats, that are not steer'd.

[Eait.

SCENE IV.

Before the

Cave.

Enter BEL^RIUS^ GmDERri7s> and GUI- The noise is round about us.
BEL. Let us from it.
ARV. What pleasure, sir, find we[2] in life, to
lock it From
action and adventure ?

[8] I HEARD no letter —] I suppose we should read with Sir T. Hanmer :
" *I've had* no letter - ." STEEVENS.
Perhaps *letter* here means* not an epistle, but the elemental part of a syllable. This might have been a phrase in Shakspeare's time. We yet say — I have not *heard* a *syllable* from him.
MALONE.

9 — not true, TO BE' true,] The uncommon roughness of this
line persuades me that the words — *to be,* are an interpolation,
which, to prevent an ellipsis, has destroyed the measure.
SXEEVENS.

*, — to the note o' the Icing,], I will so distinguish myself, the king shall remark my valour. JOHNSON.

[z] — ind we —] Old eopy — *^ejind,* Corrected by the editor of the second folio. MALONE.